



Bible Vísión

May, 1948

Silence *My Heart*

Silence my heart, Lord Jesus;
Bid the tumult within be still.
Quiet the raging billows,
And a holy hush instill.

I would hear Thy voice, oh Jesus;
But the tempest's ceaseless roar
Doth oft drown out the message
That my soul so longeth for.

Silence my heart, Lord Jesus,
That I may hear Thy voice,
Yea, even Thy faintest whisper,
And in Thy great love rejoice.

May Thy all pervading presence
My waiting soul infill,
Till my every thought is captive
Unto Thy blest holy will.

Grant me Thy peace, oh Jesus,
That nothing can molest;
So shall my heart be silenced,
So shall my spirit rest.

—Avis B. Christiansen



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From



The President

NOT long ago a veteran Christian leader who has had a long and successful ministry as a pastor and district superintendent made this significant observation: "The world is in the mess that it is in today because of the church. The church is in the anemic condition it is in because of the ministry. Ministers are ineffective because of the schools." He had in mind the liberal seminaries and colleges that are turning out purveyors of human wisdom rather than prophets of the Word of God. Ear-ticklers have taken the place of God-pleasers, and even among evangelicals there is all too little weeping between the porch and the altar. God's heart is yearning to share His burden and passion for a perishing world with us, but too often we are like the disciples in Gethsemane,—too preoccupied with our little schemes and ambitions to share the heart-passion of Calvary.

And so to schools comes a tremendous responsibility. Failure here can mean failure all the way down the line.

The strategic importance of schools that are loyal to the faith and true to Christ was brought home to us very forcibly in a recent chapel address by Dr. Wallace Emerson. He stated that of the 1700 institutions of higher learning in the United States over 1,000 were founded by Bible-loving and pray-

ing Christians. Now there are only approximately forty left that can be considered really evangelical. In the aggregate these total only 10,000 students and 500 professors according to the 1940 census. They have an endowment of only \$2,500,000. There is not a first-class university nor a teacher's college among them. There are many liberal institutions today which singly exceed these totals.

In addition, Dr. Emerson pointed out, the Bible content in the curricula of even Christian colleges is so small due to standards of secular accrediting agencies, that many students do not receive an adequate Biblical foundation.

While evangelicals are marking time, Roman Catholics are forging ahead with 140 schools of higher learning, including eleven universities.

The strategic importance of truly evangelical schools cannot be overestimated in this hour of world crisis and need. They deserve the patronage, the moral and financial support of God's people. They are few enough—the plight of evangelical education calls for co-operation rather than competition.

God bless every genuinely Christian college and seminary, every Bible institute and Bible college which has come to the kingdom for such a time as this! May their hands be strengthened!

FIRE

by DORIS LOUISE SEGER

"But he can't paint for sour apples!" After making this loud statement concerning our church janitor I was horrified to hear his unmistakable step directly outside the door, and I knew he had heard my unkind remark. My tongue had done it again!

Perhaps you have never had this experience. It may be that you are never bothered by your "unruly member." If so, you might concern yourself with more vital reading matter. It has been my experience, however, to find this small section of my body frequently getting out of control, to my own distress and embarrassment, often causing the loss of peace or even the crash of a friendship.

One day the great Diagnostician of the Universe said of this peppy part of me, "HOW GREAT A FOREST IS SET ABLAZE BY A SMALL FIRE. AND THE TONGUE IS A FIRE." (James 3:5-6 Revised Standard Version)

My tongue is a fire. Within my being dwells an instrument capable of blazing forth with fierce heat, a flame "set on fire of hell." When this wee segment of my anatomy has finished its deadly work, there remain the blackened ruins of a

character, the smoldering stump of a reputation, the charred remains of a life.

This frightens me.

A match is carelessly dropped in timber country and soon the whole countryside is ablaze. A tiny word is dropped. Not much, just a slight insinuation, a trivial piece of gossip, the unnecessary airing of another's weaknesses, a bit of fault-finding or criticism. Soon a fire has been kindled that heaven itself cannot stop.

A wise Christian hostess, knowing the truth of this, recently entertained a prominent group of Christians. As they were seated at the table, the guests observed miniature rakes at each place—a silent reminder that there was to be no "raking over the coals" at this dinner table.

But what am I to do? The same Voice which says, "The tongue is a fire," also tells me that no human being can tame the tongue (James 3:8). Am I, a Christian, to live a victim rather than a victor? Am I to commit spiritual arson, with no alternate?

Ah, no, for the same Word that shows me the condition proclaims

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Prophetic Message from Silent Life

Some
Observations
on the Life
of
Sammy Morris



Out in beautiful Lindenwood Cemetery in northwest Fort Wayne, at the entrance to the "colored" section but facing the grander marble of the "white" section, is the monument of Sammy Morris—the African boy who came to Fort Wayne many years ago to burn out for God during the brief time he lived as a student of Taylor University. Here was a simple African boy with a consuming desire for the fulness of God who has a vital message for the sophisticated church of our day.

It is the message of the leadership of the Holy Spirit—the most important message for our time. The church is the body of Christ, the one instrumentality that He has to carry out His purposes in the world. It serves as His hands, His lips, and His feet. Rather, it is supposed to! But alas, too often there is no co-ordination between Head and body because the church is not under the leadership of the Holy Spirit, through whom Christ the Head communicates His will. Instead, the groove of formalism, the will of the

flesh, the wisdom of human intelligence usurp the leadership of the Spirit. The body is like that cripple that comes to mind—the jaw is dropped, the mouth is open, one shoulder sags, one arm is wholly paralyzed and the other partially so. He shuffles along with feet dragging, incapable of work and barely capable of locomotion. There is no muscle-mind coordination—a picture of the modern church.

The life of Sammy Morris is an inspiring example of living in the Spirit. A recent biography of his life by Mr. Lindley J. Baldwin*, one of the few living men who was personally acquainted with Sammy, tells how wonderfully God led this pagan boy from darkness to light. He was held a captive by a neighboring tribe and faced the diabolical fate of being tortured and buried alive. Exhausted from torture, he flung himself on the cross-tree and longed for death.

Then suddenly a great light broke in upon him. An audible voice commanded him to rise and flee. Kaboo—his native name—as suddenly found supernatural strength. He fled into the jungle. He knew nothing of the Christian God, but he recognized that he had an unusual deliverance. He could not return to his own tribe for fear of bringing revenge to his people. He braved the unknown perils of the jungle.

"But the same friendly light that had flooded the scene of his intended execution shone again around him." During the day he continued to hide in tree trunks to avoid village outposts. After many weeks, not knowing where he was going, he emerged from the forest

into a settlement, which turned out to be a Christian mission near Monrovia, Liberia. Up to that time he had not met a single person. No human hand had directed him through the wilderness.

There at the mission settlement he met a new missionary from Fort Wayne, Miss Knolls, who led him into the kingdom of God and awakened him to his true mission in life. There, after his conversion, he wrestled with God in prayer night after night until God filled him with His Spirit. He said of this experience: "All at once my room grew light! The room grew lighter till it was full of glory. The burden of my heart suddenly disappeared and I was filled with a sense of inner joy. . . . I knew then that my Father had saved me for a purpose, and that He would work with me."

From that time on Sammy Morris' life was a series of happenings that could take place only in the realm of divine Providence. How he found passage on a ship and sailed the Atlantic in search of the riches of the Holy Spirit; how many of the crew were saved and became the servants of the black boy; how the first stranger he met upon landing at New York knew how to direct him to Rev. Stephen Merritt; how this wealthy man became his benefactor and arranged for his coming to Fort Wayne; how revivals began in mission halls and churches where Sammy just "talked to his Father"; how a Sammy Morris Missionary Society was organized to provide him with the fare, clothing and school supplies—are all marks of a Spirit-directed life.

On a Sunday following his arrival in Fort Wayne, Sammy went to a church for the morning service. The preliminaries were over. The

*THE MARCH OF FAITH, Mary E. Baldwin, Publisher.

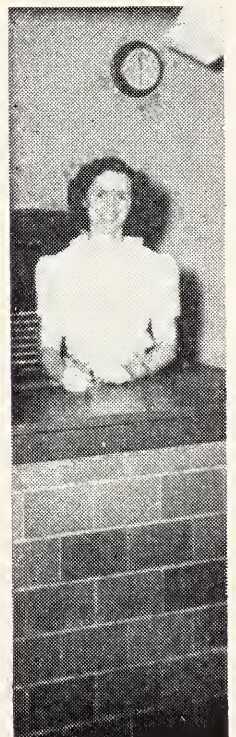
Two minute tour



of B. I.

It is not the least bit unusual to see visitors about the school at almost any time. Let's take a two minute tour with a group of visitors.

Driving west on Rudisill Boulevard we see the south end of the Ad Building and the front of Bethany Hall. Beautiful this time of year. There is a parking place in front of Founders Memorial. When we enter Founders we are greeted by Amy Leightner at the information desk.





Amy called one of the students to take us around. I don't remember his name, but he was certainly pleasant. First room to visit is one of the music studios, where Prof. Steiner is giving a voice lesson.

Time for chapel so we stop there. The visiting speaker today is very interesting; no wonder the students look forward to chapel.

Chapel over, we sit in the back of class room 6 where Rev. Leightner is teaching Revelation.





As we leave Founders' we pass a group of students on the steps. I remember the late spring days when the sun was warm and finals were drawing near, we used to have "jam sessions" too.

There have been many changes since we attended BI. There was a time when there was only one building. Now there are several, even two girls' dormitories. The girls in Providence seem to be having a great time together.



Now that we have "made the rounds" once and you have met the officials, we will go back to Founders' Memorial." It takes big pots, little kettles, utensils of every description to cook for a whole school full of hungry mouths. "Dinner is almost ready, will you stay and fellowship with us over the noon hour ? Fine! You will enjoy it."

FORWARD

THE BIBLE INSTITUTE MOVES NEARER TO ACCREDITATION

A significant event took place on April 6 when the Fort Wayne Bible Institute was inspected for collegiate accreditation by two examiners of the newly formed Accrediting Association of Bible Institutes and Bible Colleges, in the persons of Dr. Wallace Emerson and Dr. William Culbertson. Dr. Emerson is chief examiner, who is giving several months to the inspection of Bible schools in all parts of the country. He is an experienced educator, having served in Houghton, Wheaton, and Westmount both as administrator and teacher. Dr. Culbertson is the newly elected President of Moody Bible Institute.

The inspection followed the filling out of lengthy schedules calling for detailed and comprehensive reports on every phase of the school's organization and work.

It is now evident that God's hand of blessing has been upon the Institute in the years that are past. Many individual advances and improvements, seemingly unrelated, now combine to give the over-all strength necessary for the Institute to apply for Bible college accreditation.

With the building of Bethany Hall in 1929-30, Founders' Memo-

rial in 1941-42, and Providence Hall in 1945, the Institute has splendid equipment to carry on its work. We are especially grateful to God for Founders' Memorial, one of the finest school buildings of its kind, which was built at the beginning of World War II at half or less of present building costs. A delay of a month then would have meant a postponement of years.

The incorporation of the Institute in 1938, granting the school a solid legal foundation and wide educational privileges, was a basic step for all future growth. Authority to offer theological and college courses and to confer appropriate degrees is contained in the charter.

Much work has been done on the Library—an important department in terms of accreditation. It was only a few years ago that the Library was confined to a small room in the Ad Building; it had approximately 2,000 volumes. When the old chapel became available with the occupancy of Founders' Memorial in 1942, expansion became possible. Now there is a very "clean" library of over 7,000 volumes, cataloged according to the Dewey-decimal system and classified according to the Institute curriculum. Of most importance, the library is being used. The av-

erage student withdrawal rate is exceptionally high.

The Lord has also provided in bringing to us an increasingly well qualified staff. The divine call is coming to teachers who are first of all men and women of God and then who are equipped academically to serve on the college level.

There are, of course, more improvements to be made. The work of Bible schools generally needs to be strengthened if it is to be deserving generally of accreditation.

Our Library should be built up in several departments. Three to four thousand volumes are needed to give minimum strength in these sections.

The faculty now meets the minimum requirements for accreditation, and increased strength is in prospect. Several teachers are now doing "in service" graduate work leading to advanced degrees. One is working on his doctorate, and several on their master degrees. Some additions to the staff next year will definitely enhance the staff with thoroughly trained and consecrated men.

Some other minor improvements are recommended: more income above tuition for educational needs; more content in some courses; a more adequate personnel set-up.

Looking over the past we have deep reason to sing thankfully, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!" Looking forward, we are encouraged to go forward as God leads and enables to provide the best possible training for the fine youth who face the tremendous challenge of this hour. What they need is a strong spiritual environment, a thorough Bible indoctrination, and the best in academic preparation. That is our mission under God.

PROPHETIC MESSAGE

minister was in the pulpit, had announced his text, and was ready to preach. Sammy walked straight down through the church to the platform and said to the disconcerted minister, "I am Samuel Morris. I just came from Africa. I have a message for your people." The minister's first impulse was to refuse him, but when he looked into Sammy's radiant face and flashing eyes, he sensed that there might be a message.

Sammy was given the pulpit and began "talking to his Father." The pastor looked up to see the whole congregation on their knees, weeping, praying, and shouting for joy. Later the pastor said that no such visitation of the Holy Spirit had ever been witnessed by that congregation. Thus Sammy Morris was used of God, a simple instrument, but sanctified and made meet for the Master's use.

Oh, to be so related to the Spirit of God that we will have a sense of the Spirit's immediacy, the assurance of His leadership, the authority and conviction of His impulses, the dynamic and unction of His presence! A rebirth of power in the pulpit and pew awaits our recognition and submission to the leadership of the Holy Spirit! "Let him that hath ears, hear what the Spirit saith to the churches!"

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

In a recent lecture, Professor Harvey Lehman of Ohio State University asked, "Should one conclude that Germany had not enough science, or that science alone is not sufficient to prevent a nation's ultimate downfall?"—YOUTH FOR CHRIST Magazine.

Fellowship

Circle

We are fast drawing to the close of another blessed school year. We truly have felt the presence of the Lord in our midst, even though there has been an unusual amount of sickness.

We trust that many of you shall find it possible to attend the Fellowship Circle Dinner on May the 26th in Founders' Memorial.

* * *

KNOTS TIED

Miss Luella Miller '33 became Mrs. Edward Kratzer on March the 5th. Mrs. Kratzer was very faithful in her work while on the staff of the Institute during the past few years. Mr. and Mrs. Kratzer are making their home in Fort Wayne, and Mr. Kratzer is employed at the G. E.

Miss June Schoenhals, Brown City, Michigan, and Mr. Clare Tosch, Capac, Michigan, were united in marriage on April 8 in the Evangelical United Brethren Church in Brown City. The new couple is now living in Capac. Mrs. Tosch attended school last semester and Mr. Tosch was a student for the past two and one-half years.

* * *

JUNIOR ALUMNI

Rev. '39 and Mrs. Paul Rupp are the proud parents of a son, Jerald Paul, born February 22. The Rups are pastoring the Mennonite Church at Groveland, Illinois.

Stephen Paul was born on March 31 into the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Ronald Gallop (nee Betty Goolsby '46), who are pastoring a church in Vivian, Manitoba.

Word has just been received of the arrival on April 1 of Marvin James Shank, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Shank, Gabon, French Equatorial Africa. Mrs. Shank graduated in '39, and Mr. Shank was a teach here in 1944 and '45.

* * *

NEWS NOTES

"I often think of the fellowship with students and faculty and the many blessings received while in dear 'B. T. S.' 1909-1911. I entered the field of nursing in 1911 and am still at it and enjoy it. I have been campus nurse since 1942." This word is from Sister Marie Lohrentz, North Newton, Kansas.

Mr. '44 and Mrs., student '43-'44, John Bontrager and daughter, Carolyn, arrived in the States January 31, after doing missionary work in Nigeria for the past three years. We praise the Lord for their safe arrival and trust the Lord shall bless them while on furlough.

Rev. Russell Miller, '41-'42, is pastor of the Bethel United Missionary Church near Elkhart, Indiana. He is appreciated by the people in that church for his faithful ministry.

Another servant used of the Lord is the Reverend Paul Steiner '32, pastor of the United Missionary Church in Wakarusa, Indiana. He has been serving this church faithfully for a number of years.

Betty Best '45 writes from Jebba: "When I first arrived in Jebba there were several sounds which I heard during the day and wondered what they all meant. After being here these few months I have learned what they are. Usually, the first thing I heard in the morning was a weird, helpless cry. I was told that this was the Mohammed prayer

caller calling the Mohammedans to prayer. How hopeless their cry, yet they are faithful in observing their times of prayer. Oh, how much we as Christians need to call upon our God for help that we can lead these people to our God who hears and answers prayer. . . .

I have already learned to love these dear people with their various customs. How happy I shall be when I can speak their language and tell them about Jesus Christ who loves them. Even now I am praying that they may see Christ in me and be made hungry for the only One that can satisfy their hungry, sin-sick souls."

Miss Mable Sauder, '32-'35, is now serving as a missionary in Congo Belge, Africa. Her testimony is: "The Lord has done great things for us whereof we are glad."

Miss Helen Goosen, 1908-'10, has been a faithful servant of the Lord on the mission field for about 22 years. She is labouring in Kenya Colony, Africa.

Rev. Robert S. Treat, '39, missionary to Alaska, writes an interesting class letter in part as follows: "Eight years since we sat in chapel together. It seems almost the day before yesterday that Daddy Ramseyer was stroking his beard and wondering if he could trust his fledglings to fly on our own. Well, Daddy and gang, I'm glad for those chapel messages, and the Monday-night testimony meetings, and the occasional all-day prayer meetings. And Uncle Pete's volley ball comes in handy with our youth groups, and I'm still singing in a men's chorus—though not Pop Gerber's. Once in a while those notebooks that we pasted together come out, and the English essays and papers

that Mrs. Smith had us slave over are really fun to revisit.

"The Alaska address came through following the call I received one night after one of the Friday Mission services there at Fort Wayne, when, as usual, we sang that grand old "I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go . . ." The chapel, and my room became suddenly too confining, and God walked along the sidewalk out front with me, and we talked about Alaska. 'Great place, Alaska,' God said. Alaska sounded, and felt wonderful to me in my soul, and we made it a covenant." Mr. Treat has spent four years in that field.

Mrs. Maxine Clough, '39, writes "In 1946 we moved to our present pastorate here in Beulah seven miles from great Lake Michigan where the lake ferries come into Frankfort. Here we have two churches, one in Beulah and the other 14 miles into the country. We have six services on Sunday, two regular prayer meetings during the week. Many times every night is full. We both have Conference offices. Al is secretary of the conference (Wesleyan Methodist Church.) . . . We are rejoicing and happy to be counted worthy to suffer and (reign) with Him."

We recently learned of the safe arrival of **Miss Velma Goff** '45 on the Dominican-Haitian Frontier, and **Miss Mildred Wanner** '45 in Ecuador, S. A.

Rev. '23 and Mrs. Clarence Birkey will leave for the Belgian Congo on April 25; and **Rev. and Mrs. Joe Shisler** '46 plan to go to Sierra Leone on May 21, the Lord willing. On Sunday, March 21, Joseph Shisler, the pastor of the Calvary Missionary Church of Detroit, Michigan, was ordained into the

CLOSING EVENTS*

May 23, Sunday, 7:30 P. M.

Baccalaureate Service

May 24, Monday, 7:30 P. M.

Senior Night

May 25, Tuesday, 8:00 P. M.

Annual Musical Concert

May 26, Wednesday, 6:00 P. M.

Fellowship Circle Dinner

May 27, Thursday, 10:30 A. M.

Commencement Exercises

*Time is Central Daylight Saving Time.

"FIRE!"

the remedy. "THE LORD KNOWETH HOW TO DELIVER . . ." (II Peter 2:9). HE knows how to tame my fiery tongue. HE knows how to rescue me from this dread foe. And when I am tempted to talk too much, to use the flame, I'll remember that HE is able to deliver. I will cry with the Psalmist, "Keep THOU the door of my lips!"

SERMON IN A DEPOT

A man stepped up to the ticket counter in a Chicago Railroad station to buy a ticket for the railroad's suburban stop called Calvary.

"One way to Calvary," he requested.

The ticket seller handed him the ticket, and said, "That's the only way, Sir."—Chicago Daily News.

* * *

GOOD IDEA

According to one national magazine, there is a juke box somewhere in these United States which has a very unusual attachment on it. Beside one of the push-buttons are the words: "You may have 5 minutes of silence for one nickel."

Reports indicates that this button gets pushed more than any of the others!—YOUTH FOR CHRIST Magazine.

MEASURE OF GREATNESS

England has produced few, if any, men greater than William Gladstone. Because of the man's stature in good living, many stories have come down from his great life.

In one of them, it is told that a minister in London called one day to see a street sweeper in his parish who was ill. Upon asking the man whether anyone else had come to see him, the sweeper replied, "Yes, Mr. Gladstone called."

Surprised, the minister asked, "Do you mean William Gladstone?"

"That's right," the sick man replied. "You see, he always had a nice word for me when he passed my way, and when I was not at my job one morning, he missed me. He asked the man who had taken my place where I was, and when he told him that I was ill, Mr. Gladstone put it down on paper, so he called to see me."

"And what did he do?" the minister asked.

"He read the Bible and prayed with me," the street cleaner replied. —YOUTH FOR CHRIST Magazine.

FELLOWSHIP CIRCLE

Gospel ministry, with Rev. J. A. Ringenberg officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith, '39, are pastoring the First Baptist Church at Bicknell, Indiana. Bicknell is a town of 6,000 population with 10 churches, the Baptist Church being one of the leading ones with a membership of about 400. A full evangelistic program is carried on and things are well organized in the church. Mr. Smith also teaches the Junior Class in high school once a week in Christian Education, and is using the four Gospels.

How Friends May Share In the Work of

The Fort Wayne Bible Institute

1. By contribution, large or small, for the general purposes of the College, or for specified objects such as Buildings, Endowment, Equipment, or Current Expenses.
2. By subscriptions payable semi-annually over a period of years or on similar terms to suit the convenience of the donor. Such expressions of purpose enable the Institute to plan more intelligently for the future.
3. By founding a permanent Scholarship which will provide free tuition for a needy and deserving student each year. Smaller scholarships may also be established and afford an opportunity for establishing a very appropriate memorial.
4. By investing funds in a Life Annuity Contract with the Institute. These contracts are conditional gifts which yield the donor a stated income for life. Incomes may be provided also for friends or relatives by means of these contracts.
5. By making a Life-Time Scholarship Agreement with the Institute which will be paid out of the estate of the signer after his decease and which will benefit some deserving students immediately.
6. By remembering Fort Wayne Bible Institute with a bequest in a last will and testament.

LEGAL FORM OF BEQUEST

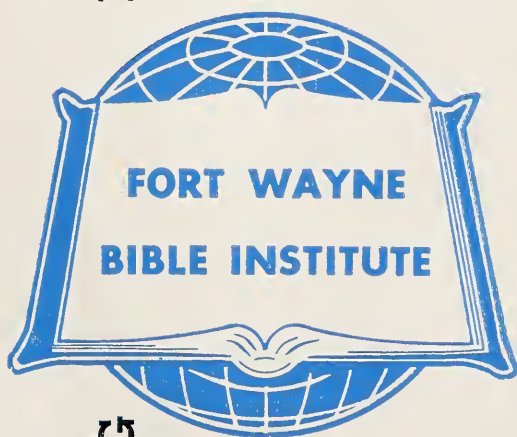
I hereby give, devise, and bequeath unto The Trustees of the Fort Wayne Bible Institute, Fort Wayne, Indiana, a Christian educational corporation, organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Indiana, the sum ofDollars (\$.....), to be paid out of any real or personal estate owned by me at my decease.

For information concerning the financing of the Institute, address: The President of Fort Wayne Bible Institute, 3820 South Wayne, Fort Wayne 6, Indiana.

FOR SERVICE—AND SERVICE IN TRAINING

Check these Advantages

1. Specialized training for Christian service . . . pastors, missionaries, evangelists, director of religious education, gospel musicians, ministers of music, church secretaries, etc.
2. The Bible is the center of the curriculum. Proper spiritual emphasis in all subjects assures you a well-rounded preparation for Christian service.
3. Both degree and diploma courses. Courses of study lead to the degree of Bachelor of Theology, Bachelor of Bible, Bachelor of Religious Education and Bachelor of Music. Other courses grant a diploma upon completion of the work.



TRAINING

The Institute is fully accredited for G. I. training.

Reservations are being accepted now for fall term 1948. Write to Fort Wayne Bible Institute, 3822 South Wayne Avenue, Fort Wayne 6, Indiana.